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HERE AND THERE.

A Madrid engineer is at work on a project for tunnelling from the mainland under Gibraltar and dynamiting the English garrison out of Spain.

In a household in Buncombe county, N. C., a large dish of peanuts has been placed on the dinner table for dessert every day in the year since the lady of the house took a fancy to fruit thirty years back.

The deaths in Europe from small-pox are said to be 60,000 annually. The mortality is almost wholly confined to civilians, as owing to constant vaccination and revaccination the armies are almost wholly free from the disease.

According to the *Lancet*, the recent visit to America of Dr. Keith, who came to perform a surgical operation, is the first instance since the Declaration of Independence of an American having summoned medical aid from the old country.

The *Practical Photographer* suggests that in these days of convenient photographing appliances, those who visit in any official capacity scenes of murder, wreck, or riot should apply the camera before anything is disturbed, as the evidence thus gained, being incontrovertible, might possess incalculable value.

It is said that the king of Siam has 3,000 wives, and very few members of the male sex are allowed to enter the sacred precincts where they are housed. The king seems to have less confidence in his wives than does the average husband of an opera singer.

A cheese dealer states that much of the so-called English cheese is made in this country and shipped to England, whence it is returned, enhanced in value by the sea voyage. Sometimes cheeses are shipped backward and forward two or three times, each voyage adding to the richness of their flavor.

After a severe illness an Englishman shaved off his whiskers and otherwise disguised himself. He then went to his doctor and said he was a brother of the sick man, who, he asserted, was now dead. He thus obtained a certificate of his own death, had his own decease registered, drew the burial money from his lodge, and decamped.

Frau Ruete, the wife of a Hamburg merchant and sister of Sultan Said Burgash, of Zanzibar, who for more than twenty years has been a resident of Germany, lately proceeded with her children to the native country on board the German man-of-war Ehrenfels, in order to reclaim the property wrongfully withheld from her by the Sultan. It is said that Admiral Knorr has been empowered to enforce her claim.

There is a patient in a Scotch infirmary suffering from a painful disease in which every person who uses a cane is interested. It is a sore of the hand, brought on by pressure of a round-knobbed stick against the palm; and in this case it has affected the muscles from the fingers to above the wrist. A speedy cure is not probable. The surgeons say that a stick with a handle instead of a knob on which the palm must press is the thing to carry.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered a method of preserving the body of the dead by a process of electro-plating, whereby statues of prominent people, "true to life," can be secured at comparatively small cost. Just think how pretty a room would look with the dear departed all standing about in full nickle, silver and gold. Unimportant relatives, mother-in-laws and such, could be done in copper-plate, which is comparatively inexpensive.

When in Norway Mr. Gladstone was much interested in the licensing system in vogue at Bergen, and requested the British vice-consul there to send him an account of its working. The public houses of that town belong to a company, which, after deducting a percentage for the use of its capital, hands over the surplus profits to the municipality in aid of local improvements. A more easy way of paying for the latter could scarcely be devised.

Dr. Livingston, in the Zambesi, describes one of the most remarkable operations on record. A native woman had an arrow-head eight inches long in her back, slanting through the left lung towards the heart. She had been shot from behind while stooping. Air was coming out through the wound, and it was not deemed advisable to attempt an operation. One of her relatives, however, cut out the arrow and part of the lung, and she not only became well, but stout.

Field Marshal Moltke, who spends his vacation at his country seat, Creisau, devotes his time there to agriculture. He takes especial pride in his magnificent park, whose beauties he is fond of pointing out to visitors. He walks regularly every day to the Kapellenberg, a neighboring hill, where his wife and sister are buried, and where he too is to find his last resting place. A marble slab already marks the spot. The burial plot is surrounded by trees planted by himself.

There is now at Millwall, on the Thames, England, a small yacht, which will be propelled by electrical power. The boat is 36 feet in length by 7 feet in breadth. It is constructed of galvanized steel, lined inside with wood and lead. The accumulators are placed below the floor of the boat, so that, with the exception of a small compartment aft for the dynamos, the whole of the space is available for passengers. Two masts and a suit of sails are also fitted for use when required. In the course of a few days it is intended to take the yacht on a trial from Dover to Calais.

After a visit to some of the Alaska glaciers, Mr. Thomas Meehan states that beneath the Muir glacier, said to be four hundred miles long, flows a rapid torrent, which he estimates to be one hundred feet wide and four feet in average depth, and which runs summer and winter without interruption. At its termination the glacier hangs over the sea and gives off icebergs. Mr. Meehan remarks that the great ice sheets have their lakes, rapids, waterfalls, hills, valleys; that their waterways change their courses at times through the melting, and that melting proceeds freely in the sun's ray, but not in the shade.

Prize fighters evidently have not yet learned the most effectual methods of reducing their weight. The *British Medical Journal* tells of a fat pig which was buried under the chalk cliffs of Dover for 160 days. It weighed 160 pounds when immured, and when dug out turned the scale at 40 pounds. It thus lost 120 pounds in 160 days, and came out a very clean pig.

Herr Wenstrom, a Swedish engineer, has invented a machine for separating iron ore, apparently one of great utility as an adjunct to the appliances of iron furnaces and one for which use can be found at rolling mills and engineering works. A hollow cylinder is caused to rotate horizontally by means of cogwheels at its ends. In the centre of the cylinder is a kind of drum of iron bars which is made highly magnetic by an electrical apparatus. Iron ores are fed over the cylinder as it rotates, and the fragments adhere to it so long as the magnetic action of the iron drum suffices to offer the necessary action, but fall off on the reverse side in three distinct heaps, according to their richness. The feeding must be done very carefully and the ores must first be crushed. The power required is very small.

The Collier's Dying Child.

The cottage was a thatched one, its outside old and mean;
Yet everything within that cot was wondrous neat and clean;
The night was dark and stormy,—the wind was blowing wild;—
A patient mother sat beside the deathbed of her child,—
A little, worn out creature—his once bright eyes grown dim;
It was a Collier's only child—they called him "Little Jim."

And oh! to see the briny tears fast flowing down her cheek,
As she offered up a prayer in thought! She was afraid to speak,
Lest she might waken one she loved far dearer than her life;
For she had all a mother's heart that wretched Collier's wife.
With hands uplifted, see, she kneels beside the sufferer's bed,
And prays that God will spare her boy and take herself instead;
She gets her answer from the child—soft fall these words from him—
"Mother! the angels do so smile, and beckon Little Jim!"

"I have no pain, dear mother, now; but, oh, I am so dry;
"Just moisten poor Jim's lips once more; and mother do not cry!
With gentle, trembling haste, she held a tea cup to his lips—
He smiled to thank her—then he took three tiny sips.
"Tell father when he comes from work I said "good night" to him;
"And, mother, now I'll go to sleep."——Alas, poor little Jim!
She saw that he was dying! the child she loved so dear
Had utter'd the last words she'd ever wish to hear.

The cottage door is opened—the Collier's step is heard;
The father and the mother meet, but neither speak a word;
He felt that all was over..he knew the child was dead!
He took the candle in his hand, and stood beside the bed;
His quivering lip gave token of the grief he'd fain conceal;
And see, the mother joins him! the stricken couple kneel;
With hearts bowed down by sorrow they humbly ask of Him
In heaven, once more that they may meet their own poor "little Jim!"

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

By the Author of "The Flower Girl," "Lovely Lady Lynhurst," &c., &c.

CHAPTER VII.

The little village of Midhurst was thrown into the wildest state of excitement and confusion when the tragical fate of Captain Braithwaite became known.

As is usual in such circumstances, the most strange rumours gained currency, and the widow Lane drove a roaring trade, only dividing the honours with the landlord of the Gray Parrot, during the few days prior to the one fixed for the Coroner's inquest; but, wild and improbable as those conjectures were, they all fell short of the truth.

"It's only just what might have been expected!" Meg Smith declared, with a scornful toss of her untidy head. "I al'ays said no good'd come of her gallivantin' about wi' her betters; and now my words 'ave come true."

"Ay, poor lass; but it was hard for her if the man made a fule of her. I've heard say as how the Capt'in could be awful fascinatin' when he chose, and it's not surprised I am if he turned the gal's head!" one good-natured dame declared.

"Pooh!" rejoined Meg, who appeared to be in one of her most vindictive moods. "She'd been warned often enough, but she was too grand for poor folks like us, and was al'ays a-hankering after 'igh folks. I dare say"—with a harsh laugh—"it did make her feel a bit mad when she found the Capt'in meant nothin' for all his soft words; and then to think that she, who was such a stuck-up piece of goods, should actually have killed the Capt'in! I declare it makes me feel quite creepy when I think of it!"

"Stay!" interrupted a deep voice at this point. "It would be well, Meg Smith, not to say things you cannot prove, or you may be getting your self into trouble. No one has a right to accuse Dolly Jarvis of any evil deed yet."

"Oh it's you, Tom Larkins, is it?" queried Meg, with a little disdainful shrug of her shoulders. "Of course we all know you would stand by Dolly, even if she had committed murder!"

A dark red flush rose to the young man's forehead.

"No one who deserves the name of man or woman would strike another in the dark!" he cried hotly. "Dolly Jarvis ought not to be condemned unheard and—and she is too ill at this moment to defend herself or to explain matters."

"Ay, ay!"

"That's right, my boy!"

"Tom say's the truth!"

And the little group, who evidently sympathised with the young smith, gathered closer around him.

"Do you say she is ill?" questioned widow Lane anxiously. "Shall I step around and see her?"

"N-o, thank you!" Tom answered, a little confusion apparent in his manner. "I beg your pardon," he added quickly; "But I know she does not wish to be disturbed; and Adam will admit no one."

"Of course not!" Meg sniffed spitefully. "It wouldn't do to have any eavesdroppers about now!"

There was a general cry of "Shame, shame!" But Meg stood her ground.

"Oh, you may pretend to be shocked, if you like!" she said. "But, for all that, I know you all think you as I do, that Dolly Jarvis killed the Capt'in out of jealousy!" And, before any one could answer this bold challenge, the girl had stalked off, leaving a decidedly uncomfortable impression behind her.

There had been whisperings, and mutterings, shaking of heads and uplifting of hands; but, until Meg gave utterance to those words, no one had dared to speak his or her thoughts. Now, however, the ice once broken, it soon became an accepted fact with ignorant folks that Dolly had really killed the young officer. But the excitement reached its climax when the day fixed for the inquest dawned.

In the grand old dining-room at the Hall, with its oak panelling and sombre oak furniture, the twelve good men and true were assembled to consider the circumstances attending Captain Braithwaite's death. They had viewed the body in the adjoining room; and now the Coroner called the first witness, Joe Smith. As he stepped forward, more than one noticed the dark sinister look on his brow.

"Tell us all you know about the sad affair," the Coroner, a neighbouring Squire and an old friend of the Braithwaites, commanded, as Joe stood twisting his cap, and never raising his eyes from the ground.

Thus adjured, he cleared his throat several times, and then began.

"Well, sir, I had been doing a day's work at the Hall——"

"I believe you are employed as under-gardener there?" interpolated the Coroner.

"Yes, sir, and I'd stayed rather late; there was some decorations being finished owing to the ball as was to come off in the evening. While I was busy cutting flowers in one of the conservatories, I sees the Capt'in come out of the house and go across the park. That was about a quarter of an hour before I left. Well, sir, I walked rather slowly, for I was tired, and I'd forgot all about the Capt'in, and I'd got half-way across the pine wood, when I heerd the awfullest shriek; it made my blood run cold, and then there came another cry, and I went as fast as I could in the direction the sound came from. When I got to Giant's Hollow, I stood still and listened, for I could see nothing, although the moon was shining, and it was as light as day. As I was a staring about me, I heard a woman's sobs; and then it flashed upon me quite sudden some one had fallen over into the Hollow; so I peeped over the rocks, and sure enough I saw two people——" Joe paused, and for the first time glanced round. By this time he was beginning quite to relish the position he occupied, for every one was listening to his story more or less eagerly.

"Well?" queried the Coroner sharply, seeing that Joe made no attempt to proceed with his narrative.

"You might 'ave knocked me down wi' a feather," Joe said then impressively, "for sure enough I knew those two to be the young Capt'in and Dolly Jarvis." There was a breathless silence now, as the under-gardener went on, speaking slowly and distinctly—"Whilst I was thinking what a queer thing it was, and of all the talk I'd heerd about the——"

"Stop!" interrupted the Coroner at this point. "Confine yourself to the subject in hand. What happened next? You said you recognised the two persons in the ravine."

"Yes," Joe said, a trifle sulkily at not being allowed to air his spite, which he had come fully prepared to do, for he was still smarting under Dolly's refusal and the pommelling he had received from her father. "Yes," he repeated, "I couldn't be off knowing 'em; the Capt'in he lay all of a heap like, and Dolly was sitting on the ground with his head on her lap. 'Dolly,' I calls out, 'what is it?' And then she looks up. 'It's—oh, Joe, come here!' she answered. 'Captain Braithwaite is very much hurt, I fear.' I didn't wait to hear more; but I clambered down the rocks where they're not quite so steep, and in a minute I was beside Dolly. I seed how it was with the Capt'in at the first glance. 'He's dead!' I said. 'How did it happen?' 'Oh, no, no; he can't be dead!' Dolly cried out; and then she turned as white as a sheet. 'We must get help,' she said then, staggering to her feet. 'You stay with him, while I go for Doctor Seymour.' But I caught hold of her hand. 'Stop, Dolly,' I said; 'you can trust me—I want to know who did it?' 'My! You should have seen her then! I'd had my suspicions all along, and now I was more convinced I was right than ever. She just dropped like a stone at my feet, and, if you'll believe me, gen'T'men, I really thought she died of fright; but she came round after a minute or two, and, when I asked her the same question, she drew herself up and said she would explain everything to the proper people at the proper time. 'Very well,' says I; 'then I tell you straight I believe you killed the Capt'in yourself, all along of——' But, before I could finish, she had flown off like one bewitched."

"And what did you do then?" questioned the Coroner drily, as Joe paused for want of breath.

"Why, I didn't like to leave the poor gen'T'man, and he not dead, perhaps, after all; and so I stayed awhile; and then Doctor Seymour came."

Some one here leaned forward and whispered a few words to the Coroner, who nodded his head once or twice and regarded Joe thoughtfully for a few moments.

"I believe you aspired to marry Dolly Jarvis, and she had refused your offer. Was this so?" he asked, after that brief pause.

Joe fidgeted uneasily, colouring to the roots of his hair; then he answered evasively—

"Her father, Adam Jarvis, thought it 'ud be a good match for us both."

"Answer my question—did you at any time ask Dolly Jarvis to be your wife, and did she refuse?"

"I—yes, sir," admitted Joe reluctantly, mindful of the jeers such an avowal would expose him to from his companions.

"And you and the father had words about it, and Adam Jarvis knocked you down?" pursued the Coroner relentlessly.

"Well, he did take me unawares; and, if I'd done as I ought to a done, I'd have had him up for an assault," Joe said lamely.

"That will do. Call the next witness."

That was Doctor Seymour. He deposed briefly to being summoned on the night in question to attend Captain Braithwaite. It was Dolly Jarvis herself who came for him, and she accompanied him to the spot where the young officer lay. She had appeared quite calm, and, in answer to his questions as to how it had happened, she had replied simply that it was an accident. There had not been much conversation, as they had walked very quickly, and, there being no high-road that ran anywhere near the scene of the so-called accident, he had been unable to drive over. A short examination had sufficed to convince him that Captain Braithwaite was dead—he had broken his neck, and of course his death had been instantaneous. There was also a deep wound on the left temple, which might or might not have been occasioned by the fall.

By the Coroner: "Could a blow from a woman's hand have produced such a wound?"

Doctor Seymour considered that to be highly improbable; the blow must have been inflicted with immense force.

There was a general movement when the next name was called—Dolly Jarvis; but, instead of the girl appearing, Adam Jarvis stepped forward. Yes, it was the blacksmith; but he looked strangely unlike the individual who had knocked Joe Smith down. There were many whispered comments on his appearance; his formerly erect figute was bent, his once jovial face was gloomy and worn—almost haggard.

"It's just broken his heart, any one can see that." "He'll never get over the disgrace." "She was the very light of his old eyes," observed some on the onlookers, *sotto voce*.

"My daughter is lying dangerously ill," Adam affirmed, in answer to a question from the Coroner; "she is not quite herself, and —and unable to give evidence to-day."

"Who is attending her?"

"Doctor Seymour."

"Adam is right," said that gentleman, when an appeal was made to him to confirm this statement. "Dolly Jarvis is suffering from brain-fever, and, when I saw her this morning, she was quite delirious. I think it would be useless to adjourn the inquest for her appearance, as, to judge from the present state of her health, it may be many weeks before she would be able to give evidence."

Adam cast a curious glance at the Doctor, and gave a sigh of relief, or something akin to it, as he heard this decision. His wandering thoughts were recalled by the Coroner.

"It is much to be regretted," that gentleman observed, "that the most important witness in the case should be unable to attend; but, from what Doctor Seymour says, I see no alternative but to proceed with the examination of the few remaining witnesses."

Adam Jarvis then stated that he had gone to Doctor Seymour's house on the evening in question, having previously learnt from old Sue that his daughter was out. He had returned about nine o'clock and found that she was still away. Sue had let him in, and he had then sent her off to bed, saying that he would sit up for Dolly himself.

The old woman corroborated her master's testimony, adding that she had understood from Dolly that she was going to have a chat with widow Lane; but she supposed the child was tempted by the beauty of the night to take a walk. It was a favorite stroll of hers through the pine-wood. Sue's eyes sought Adam's with a half trumphant expression as she turned away; but the blacksmith's chin had fallen upon his breast, and he was staring fixedly on the ground.

The blacksmith, recalled and cross-examined, admitted, with evident reluctance, that he had only that day heard from Joe Smith some scandal concerning his daughter and the deceased; and, on his return home, after leaving Doctor's Seymour's, he had sent Sue to bed because he wished to speak to Dolly on the subject when she came in. How long did he wait up for his daughter?

It was close upon midnight when she arrived; she had seemed unlike herself, and, as was natural, was much upset by the accident to Captain Braithwaite. He had understood that the latter had had a fall; but Dolly had not been very explicit about it, and he had decided that it would be useless to question her in her then state of mind. On the following morning however she was so ill that Doctor Seymour was called in, and that gentleman had been attending her ever since.

Mrs. Maine, Doctor Seymour's housekeeper, stated that Adam had called at the Doctor's house on the evening that Captain Braithwaite had met with his accident. He had come to see her on private business, she went on to say, not without some confusion; but he had not stayed long, as he said Dolly would be sure to be at home and waiting supper for him.

That was all the evidence that was forthcoming, and the Coroner, in a few lucid sentences, summed it up. He could not help repeating that Dolly Jarvis's absence was very much to be regretted for her own sake, as well as for the sake of justice, as it would seem that she alone could have supplied the details of the way in which Captain Braithwaite had met his sad fate. He also had to call attention to the manner in which one of the witnesses—Joe Smith—had given his evidence. That young man was evidently suffering from the smart of unrequited affection, and had endeavoured to wreak his spite by casting aspersions on those unable to defend themselves. Fortunately his motives were sufficiently apparent, and it would be for the jury to deal only with the bare facts of the case. The medical testimony was most important in the circumstances. If they were to credit Susan Green, Dolly Jarvis was in the habit of frequenting the pine-wood; therefore her meeting with the young officer might have been accidental. He, the Coroner, sympathised greatly with the bereaved family, and he was most anxious that the ends of justice should be served; but it was monstrous to ask them to believe that a young girl had, through pique and jealousy, pushed her lover over a precipice. Captain Braithwaite was a man in the prime of life, possessed of health and strength, Dolly Jarvis a young and somewhat fragile girl. She had, he understood, considerable personal attractions—was, in fact, the acknowledged village belle, and it was quite possible—nay, very probable that the deceased regarded her with the admiration which beauty, whether possessed by a high-born dame or a simple country maiden, ever excites in the breast of man; but to hint at there existing any further intrigue between them was a base calumny to the dead and a still greater wrong to the living. He would venture to say that the theory of Dolly Jarvis having in some way compassed the young officer's death had its birth in one crooked and distorted mind only. However, if the jury believed there was room for any reasonable doubt on the subject, they would return a verdict accordingly.

There followed a short whispered conference among the jurors, during which an ominous silence reigned in the room. Adam Jarvis stood, with folded arms, immovable, though a keen observer might have remarked that now and again he gave a curious intent glance around from beneath the shaggy brows; and, when the foreman presently announced that they were all agreed, he drew a long heavy breath and set his teeth firmly like a man in pain.

"We find that Captain Henry Clifford Braithwaite died from a broken neck; but how the injury was caused there is not sufficient evidence to show."

That was the verdict returned by the twelve good men and true; and Adam Jarvis, as he heard it, turned and staggered out of the room like one who had been suddenly smitten blind.

CHAPTER VIII.

Five years had passed away since that memorable day when Captain Braithwaite's mysterious and sudden death had caused so much excitement, pain, and wonder.

The village smithy still stood; but it was not Adam's brawny arm that wielded the heavy hammer now. Tom Larkins had stepped into his shoes, and gave promise of becoming as skilful in his craft and as popular as his old master once was.

He had just completed a job, and was pausing to rest, ere commencing a new one. Standing in the doorway, with one hand shading his eyes from the glare of the July sun, one could see that time had greatly improved him. From a somewhat slender youth he had developed into a sturdy man with a broad chest and a thick dark beard, and eyes that were honest and true looking as ever, though there was an expression in them now which was foreign to them in those old days—sad and watchful—one might almost say at times fearful; yet Tom's prowess had been proved on more than one occasion. As he dropped his hand, he remarked to a young man loitering in the road—

"That's one of the Braithwaites' carriages, Sam, isn't it?"

He spoke carelessly, and nobody could have guessed at the tumult raised in his heart by the mention of that name.

"Yes," replied Sam, after indulging in a prolonged stare at the approaching vehicle. "It belongs to the 'all right enuff, an' Mr. Percy's driving; and, yes, the gray is as lame as 't can be! You're in for a job," he ended enviously.

Tom made no rejoinder to this, but went inside; and the next minute, sure enough, the gray was pulled up at the smithy entrance, and a groom ran to the horse's head as a young man prepared to descend.

"Don't be alarmed," he said reassuredly to the lady who sat on the high seat beside him. "Here, Larkins, or whoever's there, just come and look at this beast—he was all right when we started, and now he's dead lame."

Tom came out hastily and raised his cap, casting a startled and uneasy glance at the fair occupant of the T-cart as he stooped to examine the ailing animal.

"Cast his shoe, sir," Tom announced, after a brief examination. "I can put on another in half an hour."

"All right. It's an awful nuisance; but I suppose we must wait."

"I'm sorry I can't ask you in, sir—the lady especially," Tom said awkwardly, as he assisted the groom to unharness the horse. "You see, sir, they"—lowering his voice—"never receive visitors now."

"Who?"—somewhat puzzled. "Oh, yes, I understand!" Percy Braithwaite added hurriedly, a remembrance coming suddenly to him; and he too glanced at his companion apprehensively. "Shall we take a stroll through the village whilst this business is being settled?" he asked the lady quickly and, she acquiescing, they set out and leisurely picked their way through the groups of dirty but smiling children, for the "purty lady" had a pleasant word and a penny for most of them.

They had passed the High Street, and had come into a lane where the cottages were sprinkled but sparsely, when Geraldine Mainwarning clasped her cousin's arm suddenly and startled him by an abrupt query.

"Percy, what did that young man say about the Jarvises?"

"My dear Geraldine, I—— He never mentioned the Jarvises, to my knowledge."

"No, no; but you know what I mean," she rejoined impatiently. "He made some reference to them, I am sure; though I did not catch the words, I saw him glance towards the house when he was speaking to you."

"Oh, ah, to be sure!" Percy said, with assumed sudden recollection. "He was apologising for not asking you to go in."

"Did he give any reasons for not doing so?"

"Only that 'they' did not receive any visitors now."

There was a little silence after this; then Geraldine spoke again.

"I wish, Percy, you would tell me all you know about these Jarvises. I went away immediately after—after poor Harry's death, and I have not been to the Hall until now—as you know."

"Why would you seek to recall what must be so painful to you as well as to me?" the young man asked, in a troubled voice. "I hoped you had learned to forget."

"Forget!" she cried, giving him one swift glance of reproach from her dark velvety eyes. "As if I ever could do that! As if I ever shall forget! No; during all these five years I have never for a moment ceased to think of poor Harry's sad fate; and—forgive me—I never can understand how Sir Ralph and aunt Braithwaite and you could let the matter drop."

"But why—what could we do? All the evidence that was obtainable was produced at the inquest, but it led to nothing."

"Not all; you forget Dolly Jarvis."

"No, I do not; but it was of no use to rake up a scandal that could reflect little credit on any one concerned in it, and nothing could bring poor Harry back to life."

"True; but I would have avenged his death."

Percy shrugged his shoulders. He had been sincerely attached to his brother, and had felt his loss keenly at the time, notwithstanding the fact that there had been little in common between the studious heir to the Braithwaite estates and the gay careless younger son. He had always regarded the young officer's death as the result of an accident; and, knowing his weak vacillating character, he had thought it highly probable that he had been carrying on a flirtation with the blacksmith's daughter, and had concurred in his father's decision that further investigation could lead only to unpleasant revelations without securing the end they had in view.

"I am more and more convinced that there has been some foul work," Geraldine went on, in a low constrained voice. "The way in which these Jarvises shun society points to their guilt."

"Hush, Geraldine!" Percy said warningly.

"I don't care," the girl cried passionately. "If every one hears me; but I will ascertain the truth before I leave the Hall."

"Then we may look upon you as stationery with us," the young man said; and there was an undercurrent of meaning in his words.

His cousin, however, did not heed them. She was gazing straight before her.

"Ah, what is that?" she questioned abruptly.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE BURNING PLAINS.

Thrilling Experiences of Dwellers on the Prairies.

In the Apple Creek district Henry Willits while going across lots to a neighbor's for help, found the prairie fire closing in on him, and made for the highway in the hope that he could escape them. Forced gradually to leave the direct route, he soon became bewildered, and, not knowing which way to turn, he made for a tree and climbed it. From his position on an upper limb he could see that he was surrounded and that it would not be long before the flames would be directly beneath him. Then he began to fear that the tree might take fire, as it was dry and inflammable. Decending to the ground, he looked for a match, with the intention of burning off a piece of ground near him, but finding none in his pockets, he made a torch of long grasses, and ran out to meet the fire. What he intended to do had to be done quickly. Lighting the torch, he made haste in his return to the tree, and got there with just fire enough to fan the stubble into a blaze. From this he set other fires, assisting them with his breath until he soon had a patch burning near him and well under control. Having burned off everything near the tree, he remounted and awaited developments. The fires came slowly on all sides, making the air insufferably hot and smoky, and, burning up to the cleared place, went out, though raging in the distance as fiercely as ever. The air was so full of smoke that he could see nothing at any distance, and as night was coming on he perceived that unless he wanted to stay in the tree until morning he would have to make an teffort to find the highway. He came to the ground, and groped around over the black and well-baked earth for a distance of perhaps 300 feet, and came directly upon the highway which he had been looking for. If he had kept on in the first place he might have saved himself a great deal of trouble.

Farm animals seem to be endowed with human wisdom almost in such emergencies as this. They cannot be driven away from the furrows. Chickens will roost on the housetops and horses and cattle that are at large will gather in solemn concalves on unburned patches of ground or in newly ploughed fields, as if waiting for the storm to blow over. A Newfoundland dog belonging to John Raster earned his weight in silver at least by giving warning of danger threatening that gentleman's farm the other day. Raster and all his men were at work on the west side of their property, expecting no trouble on the other side, when the dog came up to them tossing his head up and down, barking and whining in a most mysterious way. He would run up first to one man and then the other, seize him by the leg, and then dart off, only to recover himself after having gone a few feet and return and go through the same operation. The men, who were almost stifled with the heat and smoke and in no humor for fun, thought the dog was playing, and they kicked him out of the way several times. At last it occurred to Mr. Raster that the animal might mean something by his peculiar actions, and he told one of his men to follow him. As soon as the farm had started off the dog jumped clean over his head, and then, in his efforts to lick his face, threw the man down, all the time running in the opposite direction. The man followed the dog about three-quarters of a mile to the southeast, and found that the fire had worked around in a wheat field there and was gradually approaching the barns. Summoning help, a new furrow was so on run, and the property was saved

ADA GREEN'S QUEER HISTORY.

Coming All the Way from Cuba to Go to Jail in Company with her Husband.

Ada Green, the young Cuban wife who traced her husband to Virginia some weeks ago, was brought before the court for burglary. Her story, as given in her testimony, is romantic.

"I was born in the West Indies eighteen years ago," she said, "and my occupation is that of a dressmaker. I left Cuba several years ago and went to Philadelphia. While in that city I became acquainted with William Hicks and married him. He deserted me, and I returned to my home in Cuba. Some time elapsed before I could obtain any tidings of his whereabouts, but finally I learned that he was in this country and in trouble. I immediately left Cuba and landed in New York. From New York I went to Philadelphia and Boston and diligently searched for him. At last I heard that he was in Richmond and in prison. I came on to Richmond, passing through Washington, where I put on male attire. When I found that my husband was in jail I set to work to know how I could get to him. I concluded to commit theft that I might be sent to jail, where I could be with him."

The wife told her story calmly, and excited much sympathy in its recital. She had no idea of the enormity of the crime she committed. After she got in jail she constantly talked with her husband, and was with him several times in his cell. She talked so loudly that she was overheard by some of her fellow prisoners, and they communicated their suspicions to the officers. The evidence was dead against her, and she pleaded guilty. Many bystanders were touched at the scene. The officers of the court will sign a petition requesting the Governor to commute her sentence to twelve months in jail. Even with this commutation her husband will be out of jail some months before her. During part of her varied experience she served as cabin boy on a ship.

Home without a mother is a place where the ration is substituted for a No. 5 slipper.

"What you want," said the barber, as he ran his fingers through the few remaining hairs on the head of a customer—"what you want is a bottle of my hair restorer." "What I want," replied the customer, "is a divorce." And the barber said no more.

The recent races between the English yatch Genesta and the Yankee yatch Puritan have set all the country talking "cutter" and "sloop." Both races were won by the Puritan, and our cousins are jubilant, not so much that they keep the America's cup, but because they take the victory to mean the superiority of the sloop over the "cutter." But we think the races have not demonstrated any such superiority. In the first trial, with a light wind, the Puritan won easily. In the second race, with a good stiff breeze, the Genesta lead until within a few miles of the end of the course, when the wind suddenly veered to another point of the compass and rapidly fell. The Puritan then gradually overhauled the cutter, winning by about a minute and a half. The races have proved nothing except that cutter yachts, with their deep draught and excellent sea-going qualities, are the only ones suitable for English waters, where there is nearly always a strong wind and a heavy sea.

The Virden Advance.

— WEEKLY. —

Issued Every Thursday from the Office of Publication, Sixth Avenue.

TERMS: $1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Transient Advertisements, such as Sales, Entertainments, Legal Notices, etc., 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion, solid nonpariel measure.

Special rates for Commercial and Permanent Advertisements furnished upon application.

Solid undisplayed Notices of Wanted, Lost, Found, &c., of not more than five lines, 50 cts. first insertion, 25 cts. each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions will be set up with a reasonable display and inserted until ordered out.

☞ Accounts rendered monthly.

C. J. ATKINSON, Proprietor. W. H. HALL, Editor & Manager.

The Virden Advance.

THURSDAY, OCT. 22nd, 1885.

A COUNTY COURT WANTED.

One of the speakers at the Agricultural Society's dinner, recently held in this town, urged the necessity of immediately agitating the establishment of a County Court here. This, we think, is a very good suggestion and should be followed up. The population of the town is about 250, while that of the country tributary to it may probably be estimated at about 15,000. There is not a more prosperous district in the Province, agriculturally or commercially, than our own.

Among such a number of busy people a large amount of litigation is unfortunately unavoidable, and the aim of those in authority should be to afford all possible facilities for the settlement of disputes as cheaply and quickly as possible.

At present the nearest court is at Brandon, some fifty miles distant, involving a long and tedious journey and the waste of several days of precious time, for plaintiff, defendant and witnesses, in every contested case. The cost of serving papers is enormous, mileage alone on the service of a writ in the town of Virden being $7.00, while if the defendant resides in the country the cost is proportionately increased. In consequence of this waste, both of time and money, many persons prefer to lose their claims rather than undertake the trouble and expense of a suit.

Now there can be no room for doubt that, compared with other County Court divisions, we are and have for some time been entitled to a County Court. Neither Westbourne nor Beautiful Plains, nor perhaps even Minnedosa, districts can compare with the county of Dennis, either for population or business.

The Judicial Board is bound by law to provide a court house and registry office in each county, and we think they have been very slow in performing their obligations towards us. We are paying a large amount of taxes every year to keep up a useless and expensive court house in Brandon, from which we derive little or no benifit. Hitherto it has been with us all give and no take—"turn about is fair play."

With a County court once established here business will be immensely facilitated, and the costs of litigation lessened. A suit, the actual court fees on which now amount to $15, would then cost barely one half, and the loss of time and money consequent on the enevetable journey of the parties and witnesses to and from Brandon avoided; and, further, Virden would gain a County building and be secured in its present position as County town.

The power of appointing new County Court divisions lies with the Lieut.-Governor in Council, and if the matter were once properly represented to him, by petition or otherwise, there is little doubt but that our rights would be at once granted.

COMMUNICATIONS

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents, but are willing to give space in our paper at any time for the discussion of public questions.

We shall not publish any letter unless accompanied with the name and address of the sender, not necessarily intended for publication.

OAK LAKE.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

Messrs. Campion Bros., of Pipestone, are about to start a general store in this village.

There are now two hotels in course of construction here and the village is assuming a business-like appearance.

Messrs. D. Moore & Son and the Ogilvie Milling Co. are purchasing wheat at this point, and a large number of farmers are taking advantage of the high prices offered and are hauling their wheat in.

WARD NO. 5.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

This section of country seems to have more than its share of bad luck. While Messrs Lawson and Cameron were driving home from Virden their horses stepped into a badger hole and fell on his ear, throwing Mr. Lawson from the buggy. Mr. Lawson also fell on his ear and almost broke his neck. It was a close call but it is hoped he will soon be able to be around again. Mr. Cameron was also thrown from the rig but received no serious injury.

An accident happened to Messrs Proctor and Noble while driving home from Virden fair. About 7 o'clock in the evening their horses wandered from the trail and, while passing near Mr. T. Cusack's place, fell into a potato pit. Mr. Proctor remarked to his friend that their horses had fallen into a well and suggested that they get out of the wagon or they would both be drowned. They jumped from the wagon and were lamenting the loss of their valuable team—for they thought they must be dead—when Mr. McLaughlin's men came up and rescued the team from the pit. Fortunately, there were no bones broken and the team was nothing the worse for the tumble.

ZERO.

MONTGOMERY DISTRICT.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

Rev. Mr. Davis preached in the school house Sunday afternoon to a large congregation.

Owing to the very low price offered for grain, a good many farmers in this locality have concluded to wait till it freezes up before threshing, so as to get a good quantity of stubble ploughed.

Mr. Montgomery threshed seventy two bushels of oats from five acres that had not been sown this last spring—volunteer crop—he expects to get a couple of hundred or more next year. His style of farming is likely to come into fashion generally in this district.

Mr. David McRitchie met with a painful accident while returning home from the fair, being thrown from a buggy and having his leg badly bruised. Mr. McRitchie had the same leg badly broken about three years ago, always having gone lame on it since, and it is expected that this will confine him to the house for some weeks.

An interesting program of songs, recitations, readings, &c, was gone through at the Literary meeting in the school house last Saturday night. Some performers who were expected from across the river did not put in an appearance, much to the disappointment of those present. The debate selected for next meeting was "Which is the greater use to man, the printing press or the steam-engine," with Messrs T. Hoskins and A. Sleno as leaders. Mr. Henderson acted as chairman to the satisfaction of all present.

ACROSS THE RIVER.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

J. McDonald, better known as F—t McDonald, has just started to cut his hay. He says the weather is favorable and the hay far lighter to handle than in July.

A terrible prairie fire passed on this side of the river on Thursday and Friday last, and it seemed at one time that everything was doomed before it as it rolled over the prairie with race horse speed. It came from the north and was fanned by a strong nor'-wester, and when it reached here it was about six miles wide, and the very air seemed to be ablaze. In some instances it never seemed to notice fire-guards or sloughs, but kept its course as if it was anxious to reach the river. Many of the settlers up north have lost their all, although the damage in this vicinity was slight. The following are the sufferers, so far as heard from: R. Smith, stable burnt; Wm. Glintz, hay-stack; Thos. Nichols, hay-stack and one hundred bushels of threshed oats; George Douglass, two grain stacks; Hugh McDougall, hay stack; S. Pearson, about one hundred bushels of wheat, in shock; but perhaps the heaviest loser of all was Geo. Turner, who had his stable and granery consumed. People will soon begin to realize the danger of prairie fires when a few more such scenes as this stare them in the face; and some of them have just brought it to memory that they could hardly see their own stables for smoke, and then had to stop and think where they had left their plough when they had finished breaking.

October 6th, 18—5.

KOLA.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

On Sunday afternoon, Oct. 18th, a very successful Thanksgiving Service (Church of England) was held at the residence of A. P. Stewart, Burnside Farm. This gentleman has lately enlarged what was already a fine and commodious residence, and on this occasion he had a large room in the new wing fitted up specially to accommodate the large number (upwards of 50) who gathered together to render thanks for the bountiful yield we have been blessed with this year. The service was a most hearty and enjoyable one, the singing going with a swing and unity very encouraging. Our esteemed minister (Rev. F. F. Davis) preached an eloquent and very instructive sermon. We are sure the settlers in the neighborhood are more than obliged to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, for going to so much trouble on their behalf.

A meeting of the members of the Church of England was held at the residence of A. P. Stewart, on Oct. 18th, to form a District and appoint officers etc. A large and representative number met together. The Rev. F. F. Davis took the chair. He explained clearly the object of the gathering, and pointed out how desirable it was to organize and gather together a congregation for regular Divine worship. The business of the meeting made rapid progress, and the outcome of it is that we have mapped out a parish, twelve miles square, composed of parts of townships 9, 10 and 11, ranges 28 and 29, giving it the euphonious name of Kola, a name the Post-master-General has been good enough to fix for the post office in this neighborhood. Messrs. Stewart and Chrisp were appointed churchwardens, and H. C. Shaw lay delegate to Synod. Until we can build a church of our own it was arranged that service should be held fortnightly, at 3 p.m., conducted by the Rev. F. F. Davis, at the residences of Messrs. Stewart, Shaw and Chrisp, and we are sure all comers will be made heartily welcome at all of the places named.

WALLACE COUNCIL.

The Council of the municipality of Wallace met at the Cavanagh Hotel, Elkhorn, on Tuesday, Oct. 13th.

Reeve McDougall was in the chair, and all the Councilors present.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Cowley Webster, pathmaster, *re* bridgement of a slough on his beat. Referred to Coun. Joslin.

C. J. Beattie, pathmaster, *re* Pathmaster's Lists.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were laid on the table:

R. Bellamy, constable, for taking lunatic to Brandon, etc., $16. Referred to Judicial Board.

H. McKague, for board and watching lunatic, $6.

Manitoba *Free Press*, Assessment Rolls, $2.60.

Jas. Wilson, stationery, $5.51.

R. D. Richardson, V. S. Register, $4.15.

BY-LAWS.

The Reeve having left the chair the council went into Committee of the Whole, Coun. Chrisp in the chair, to report on By-law 26, for compensating owners of horses or mules, that have been ordered to be destroyed on account of having the glanders. By-law was read a first and second time.

The Reeve then resumed the chair, and By-law 26 was read a third time and passed.

The Finance Committee having examined the following accounts recommended their payment: *Free Press*, $2.60; Jas. Wilson, $5.51; R. D. Richardson, $4.15.

Also that the Deputy Returning officers for the Grist Mill Bonus By-law be paid, viz.:

Wm. Neiley, fee $5, house $1.50, mileage $3. Total, $9.50.

A. P. Stewart, fee $5, house $1.50, mileage $1.60. Total, $3.10.

John Wright, fee $5, house $1.50, mileage $1.70. Total, $8.20.

John Robinson, fee $5, house, $1.50, mileage $1.30. Total, $7.80.

Geo. Carefoot, fee $5.00, house $1.50, mileage $ .70. Total, $7.20.

MOTIONS.

Chrisp—Angus—That the Secretary give an order to the Treasurer to pay the above mentioned accounts. Carried.

Angus—Frame—That this Council do now adjourn, to meet again at Virden on the second Tuesday in November, at 10 o'clock.

W. H. McDOUGALL, Clerk.

GENERAL NEWS.

Boycotting, in Ireland, is rapidly increasing.

The first snow of the season, in Winnipeg, fell on Sunday night.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, council for Louis Riel, has arrived in London.

The Munster Bank, Ireland, reopened on Monday under gratifying circumstances.

W. H. Shaw, better known as "Josh Billings," the humorist, died of apoplexy on the morning of Oct. 14th.

Small-pox is still rampant in Montreal. During the first 18 days of October 958 deaths, caused by that disease, has occurred.

HALIFAX, Oct. 17.—Hon. Mr. Thompson, the newly appointed Minister of Justice, was returned for Antigonish yesterday by 200 majority.

Big Bear is employed at Stony Mountain penitentiary in the very useful work of mixing mortar for Warden Bedson's new residence.

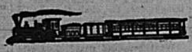
Parnell intends visiting Chicago on Jan. 20th, 1886, for the purpose of attending a national convention of the Irish National League of America.

Sir A. T. Galt has given notice of his intention to apply for a charter for a railway from his coal railway to the boundary line in the direction of Benton.

The Canadian Pacific have decided to charge ten cents additional on every person entering the cars at places where tickets are sold and neglecting to secure one.

Lieut. Gordon, commander of the Hudson's Bay expedition steamer Alert, which was sent out last spring by the marine department to bring back parties of observers left there last year, and to put fresh observers there until next year, has arrived at St. John's, N.F. He reports that Ingles, of Halifax, one of the station hands, died of scurvy last June, but all the others are well.

The Queen has consented to celebrate the jubilee anniversary of her reign by a royal progress through London. This will be followed by a monster volunteer review in Hyde Park, and banquets and illuminations of the most elaborate description will succeed the review and fill out the night with general rejoicing. The day will be a holiday all over the country, and special exertions will be made to bring the people of the nation into harmonious action.



CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
WESTERN DIVISION.

TRAIN SERVICE.

On and after May 31st, 1885, trains will move as follows:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE
8.30 a.m.	Winnipeg	6.30 p.m.
11.05 a.m.	Portage la Prairie	4.00 p.m.
1.45 p.m.	Carberry	1.45 p.m.
2.15 p.m.	Brandon	11.00 a.m.
2.40 p.m.	Kemnay	10.30 a.m.
2.56 p.m.	Alexander	10.10 a.m.
3.30 p.m.	Griswold	9.40 a.m.
4.00 p.m.	Oak Lake	9.15 a.m.
4.40 p.m.	Virden	8.33 a.m.
5.05 p.m.	Hargrave	8.10 a.m.
5.30 p.m.	Elkhorn	7.45 a.m.
6.15 p.m.	Fleming	7.05 a.m.
6.45 p.m.	Moosomin	6.15 a.m.
7.05 p.m.	Red Jacket	5.50 a.m.
7.35 p.m.	Wapella	5.23 a.m.
7.55 p.m.	Burrows	5.02 a.m.
8.15 p.m.	Whitewood	4.44 a.m.
8.35 p.m.	Perceval	4.22 a.m.
9.30 p.m.	Broadview	3.15 a.m.
1.00 a.m.	Qu'Appelle	1.00 a.m.
3.15 a.m.	Regina	11.15 p.m.
4.45 a.m.	Moose Jaw	8.15 p.m.
2.30 p.m.	Swift Current	12.45 p.m.
5.30 p.m.	Maple Creek	7.10 a.m.
1.30 a.m.	Medicine Hat	2.30 a.m.
10.15 a.m.	Gleichen	6.45 p.m.
1.30 p.m.	Calgary	2.30 p.m.
ARRIVE.		LEAVE.

Trains between Winnipeg and Moose Jaw run daily except Sundays.

Three trains a week between Winnipeg and Canmore, leaving Winnipeg Monday, Tuesday and Friday; returning leave Canmore Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

TRAINS RUN BY STANDARD TIME.

JOHN EGAN, Superintendent. W. C. VANHORNE, Manager.

HAIRCUTTING
— AND —
SHAVING PARLOR,
Over the Billiard Hall, Nelson Street, Virden.
EIGHT SHAVES FOR ONE DOLLAR.
RAZORS HONED.
P. D. WHITE, Prop.

UNDER THE SKYLIGHT.

I wish to announce to the citizens of Virden and surrounding country that I intend opening a Photographic Studio, on or about the first of October.

Photographs taken in all the Latest Styles. Life Sized Portraits in Crayon and Water Colors.

Gallery on Nelson St., near Selkirk's Store.
A. D. COOPER.

MEDICAL HALL!

A. C. FREEBORN,

— DEALER IN —

DRUGS & STATIONERY,

Patent Medicines, Druggists Sundries, Fancy and Toilet Articles, School Books, Bags, Etc., Etc.

— Agent for Laurance's Optical Glasses. —

SIXTH AVENUE, - - VIRDEN, MAN.

MISS BORLAND,

late of

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE,

has opened up a Dress and Mantle making Business on

SIXTH AVENUE, VIRDEN.

LUMBER!

Lumber of all descriptions at low prices.
Doors, Windows, Mouldings, etc.

STEVENS & PALMER.

FRAME & MILLER,

Importers and Dealers

— IN —

LUMBER,

HARDWARE, TARR'D FELT and BROWN BUILDING PAPER, PAINTS, OILS

— AND —

FURNITURE!

ALL AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Our Hay Scales are now ready for Public Weighing.

ELKHORN.

William M. Cushing,

— DEALER IN —

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, BOOTS and SHOES, DRYGOODS, CLOTHING, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS, LUMBER, ETC.

TERMS: CASH.

WILLIAM M. CUSHING

DOWNS BROS.

CASH STORE!

We are daily receiving our Fall stock of goods.
Full range of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes in Leather and Felt.
Groceries and Provisions at Lowest Possible Prices.
We Respectfully Solicit Inspection.

LEAVE YOUR WATCHES WITH
W. H. HALL,
— AT THE —
"VIRDEN ADVANCE" OFFICE,
And they will be forwarded for repair to McINTYRE & DAVIDSON, Watchmakers & Jewelers, Portage la Prairie.
☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED. ☜

MONEY TO LOAN!

On Improved Farms for 2 to 5 years, at from 8 to 9 per cent. interest, paying interest each year or paying part of the principal with the interest, as the borrower may wish. No commission charged.

Mortgages can be paid at any time by giving 2 months notice.

Interest charged on unpaid principal only.

Apply to

A. G. McDougall,

Agent for,

Canadian Pacific Railway Lands.

Canard Line of Steamers from New York to Liverpool.

Allan Line of Steamers from Montreal to Liverpool.

Anchor Line of Steamers from New York to Glasgow.

Commissioner for taking Affidavits.
Office Hours from 10 a.m., to 4 p.m.

A. G. McDOUGALL.

Virden, July 9th, 1885.

W. G. WYATT,

Bricklayer, Plasterer, Stone Mason, &c.

Lime, Brick, Hair, and Plaster kept on hand For Sale.

Estimates furnished for all kinds of Brick and Stone Work and Plastering.

— *Special Attention Given to Orders.* —

SEVENTH AVENUE, VIRDEN, MAN

THE ADVANCE is on sale at the following stores on the day of publication:
Post Office, Virden.
Jas. Wilson, "
W. M. Cushing, Elkhorn.

The Prairie Chicken's Curse.

The prarie chicken was dying,
But she lifted once more her head,
While round her her children were crying,
And these were the words she said.

"Good bye, my unfortunate children,
Your poor murdered mother must go,
And leave you to such tribulations
As only the motherless know.

But it will not be long. Men will send you
To dwell with your mother again;
There is no one to hide or defend you,
And the wolves of the prairie are men.

I leave them the curse of a mother—
The curse of a weak, slaughtered race;
And well may their strongest ones shudder,
With the breath of such curse in their face

The bugs and worms of the prairie
To millions uncounted shall grow,
And eastward and northward their armies
Avenging our slaughter, shall go;

Shall march through the beautiful forests,
Shall corn and potatoes devour;
And nothing that man can discover
Shall rescue the prey from their power,

Till fields are as sere as the desert;
Till forests in death shall lie low;
Till rivers unchecked from the mountains
The lowlands in floods overflow.

Our Maker is still our Avenger—
Let man, the proud master, beware!
He shall not escape. O, my children,
Good bye! My sweet comfort and care!"

The Virden Advance

THURSDAY, OCT. 22nd 1885.

VIRDEN AND VICINITY.

—Cheese.

—Glorious weather.

—Reeve Helliwell, of Woodworth, was in town last Saturday.

—Large numbers of railway men are returning from the west, daily.

—Messrs Wilcox & Co. shipped a car-load of potatoes west on Tuesday.

—Saturday, November 7th, has been appointed a day of public thanksgiving.

—A. D. Cooper took a photograph of the teacher and scholers on Monday last.

—Councilor Campain, of Sifton, was in town on Monday and gave us a call.

—Reeve McLean, of Pipestone, took a run down to Winnipeg last week.

—Tea-leaves flying from the window, lit upon his head. Oh! no, he did'nt swear.

—Mr. Torrence, government V. S., was in town on Monday. He returned to Brandon Tuesday morning.

—T. Coulter has almost completed his new store, and expects to move in about the first of November.

—G. R. Parkins, general agent for the Massy implement firm, was in town last week. He left on Saturday for Birtle.

—Several new advertisements appear in this issue and also a number of changes. Purchasers should read our columns carefully.

—The Moosomin debating society was started last Friday. It is about time that some steps were taken to form a simliar organization here.

—The Rev. F. F. Davis, and H. C. Shaw, lay delegate for the Virden Church Mission, leaves for Winnipeg on Monday next, to attend the annual Synod.

—The school attendence lately has been very large, causing the school-house to be overcrowded to such an extent that the work cannot be properly done.

—By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that a meeting is called for Monday evening next, in Virden, to re-organise the Virden Choral Society.

—The Rev. F. F. Davis will preach next Sunday morning at H. M. Power's, in the afternoon at Montgomery School District, and in the evening at Virden, as usual.

—The Orangemen of this district intend celebrating the 5th of Nov. by having a dinner and entertainment. A large number of the brethren are expected to attend.

—H. H. Goulter left for Brandon on Monday. He will be away about a month and during his absence the business will be conducted by his partner, W. C. Hunter, who arrived here on Saturday.

—Last Friday afternoon the roof of the Ottawa House was discovered to be on fire, and but for the prompt application of water a serious conflargation may have raged in our midst. This is another warning for the inhabitants of Virden.

—Messrs. Campian Bros., of Sifton, suffered a severe loss on Friday last through prairie fire. Twelve stacks, consisting of about 2,000 bushels of grain, were consumed by the devouring element. Mr. McKinnon also lost about 100 tons of hay and about 1,000 bushels of wheat by the same fire.

—McDonald and Bolton's new blacksmith shop, on 7th avenue, was commenced yesterday.

—A. D. Cooper has had his gallery nicely fitted up and is now prepared to take photos of all sizes.

—The framework of Bell & McLean's new livery stable is up, and the building will soon be completed.

—We understand that the report of Mr. Westbrook's marriage, which we published last week, was not correct.

—Large quantities of grain have been marketed at Virden during the past week and good prices have been paid, some loads fetching as high as 71½ and 72 cents.

—At the last meeting of the Wallace Council a by-law was passed for compensating owners of horses and mules ordered to be destroyed on account of having the glanders.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church contemplates holding a bazaar and social on thanksgiving day. Dinner will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock. Admission 10 cents. Dinner 25 cents.

—In the prize list we published last week we omited to say that Mr. Tapp gave the first prize for 25 pounds of butter, in Class XI, and also that the first prize for ponies, in Class II, was taken by H. M. Powers.

—Rev. C. Parker, of Plum Creek, formerly of Prince Albert, will conduct missionary services next Sabbath at the residence of Mr. Blakeman at half past 10 o'clock, Montgomery school-house at half past 4 and Virden in the evening.

LORD LANSDOWNE.

Visit to Virden.—Reception at Winnipeg.

Lord Lansdowne, Governor-General of Canada, arrived from the west last Tuesday afternoon by special train. His Excellency stayed off at Virden till 9 o'clock and dined with Messrs Bouverie & Routledge. Upon his arrival at Winnipeg last night he was given a popular reception. The different societies and firms of the city met him at the station and escorted him through the city with a grand torchlight procession. Many buildings along the route were beautifully decorated.

Harvest Thanksgiving.

The annual Harvest Thanksgiving of the parish of Kola, was held on Sunday, Oct. 18th, at the residence of Mr. A. P. Stewart, who kindly lent his large and commodious room, just finished, for the purpose, one end of which was tastefully decorated with the fruits of the harvest—sheaves of grain and roots. A very large congregation assembled to offer their praise and thanksgiving for the blessings of the season, and the hearty, whole-sould responses and singing, and devout attention, bespoke, let us hope, the truly thankful heart. The Rev. F. F. Davis officiated, and preached a special sermon on the subject for which they had met.

Meeting of Ratepeyers of the Virden School District.

A meeting of the ratepayers of the Virden School District was held in the school house, on Saturday afternoon last, for the purpose of considering the adulsability of building a new school house.

B. Meek was appointed to the chair and he called upon the secretrary to read the notice calling the meeting.

After a lengthy discussion, in which Messrs. H. Downs, J. Cain, R. Bellamy, F. Frame, Palmer and others took part, in which it was shown that there were at present about 60 names on the register, and that a large number of additional names will be added in the course of a few weeks, it was resolved, on motion of R. Bellamy seconded by H. Downs, that the trustees be empowered to borrow, on debentures, the sum of $2,000, with which to build a school house.

Meeting then adjourned.

Setting Fire to the Prairie.

The following case was tried yesterday afternoon, at the Virden House, before A. G. McDougall, Esq., and T. Routledge, Esq., magistrates for the county.

Mr. Chappelle, the defendent, was summoned for lighting a prairie fire, thereby causing damage to the property of the plaintiff, R. H. Home. Mr. W. C. Hunter of W. A. McDonald's office, conducted the prosecution, Mr. Chappelle defending himself. A. P. Stewart was called for the prosecution and Miss Bath for the defence. The evidence was very clear and showed, that although the defendant started the fire, yet he did so under the belief that his own property was in danger and merely wished to burn a fire break, but the fire getting beyond his control, was swept before the wind, a distance of from six to eight miles, destroying property consisting of stacks, stable and implements belonging to the plaintiff.

After a patient hearing, during which the defendant had every facility for examining the witnesses granted him, the magistrates found the offence proved and inflicted a fine of $20 and costs; at the same time the chairman (A. G. McDougall) endeavored to impress on the defendant the gravity of the offence, and the disastrous consequence likely to result from setting fire to the prairie.

Presbyterian Matters.

The following are the resolutions passed at the last congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church, a copy of which, signed by the chairman and secretary of the meeting, was presented to the Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Sutherland:

Moved by James Elder, seconded by B. Meek, "That in view of her anticipated departure from among us, we desire to express our sorrow at bidding 'good bye' to Mrs. Sutherland, whose noble christian character, and genial friendly manners, have won for her a chief place in our hearts and a warm welcome to our homes. And also to assure her that wherever she may go she will be followed by our earnest wish and prayer that she and hers may ever bask in the sunshine of Divine presence, until they are one by one received into the sanctuary above."

Moved by James Elder, seconded by Andrew Frame, "That in view of the early removal of our esteemed pastor, the Rev. J. M. Sutherland, we desire to express our high regard for his sterling moral character, our appreciation of his earnest and fearless exposition of gospel truth, and our grateful remembrance of his kind and christian manner among us, which made him ever a welcome visitor in our homes. And also to express our earnest wish and prayer, that in whatever part of his Master's vineyard his lot may be cast, God may own and bless his labors and crown them with success. And that when those labors are ended he may hear the welcome 'Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.'"

VIRDEN MARKET REPORT.

	c.
Eggs	20
Butter	15
Potatoes	25
Oats	15
Barley	30
Wheat, No. 1 Hard	65
" " 2 Hard	60
" " 1 Northern	60
" " 2 Northern	55
" " 1 Regular	52
" " 2 Regular	47
" " 3 Regular	42
Flour	$2.25

MARRIAGES.

NIEBERG—NILSON—At the Victoria House Virden, on the 17th inst., by the Rev. J. M. Sutherland, Ed. Alberg, engineer, to Alivia Nilson.

DEATHS.

GARRONE—At the residence of her nephew, Wm. McDougall, near Virden, on the 18th inst., Jane Gerroud, aged 77 years and 5 months.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

FROM VIRDEN, A NATIVE SORRELL Pony, with white feet and forehead. Finder will be rewarded on returning it to Marshall & Easton, Virden.

VIRDEN CHORAL SOCTY.

A MEETING WILL BE HELD ON MONday evening next, Oct. 26th, at the Registry office, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of reorganizing the above society. For further particulars apply to Jas. Wilson, Hon. Sec. pro tem.

ORANGE CELEBRATION.

The 5th of November will be celebrated by the Orangemen of Virden and vicinity by a dinner, at the Victoria House, at 6 p.m. Tickets may be obtained of Jno. Mooney.

MONEY! MONEY!

$50,000 TO INVEST ON FARM property at 8 per cent interest. All transactions STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. Apply to H. H. GOULTER, at W. A. Macdonald's Law Office, VIRDEN.

Leave your orders for Job Work at the office of the Virden Advance.

New Establishment!

GEO. CRAIG & CO. Brandon.

Large Importations of dry-goods, Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, etc., at Desperately Low Prices for cash. Send on letter orders, or call when in the City. Will Exchange Goods for 20,000 bushels of Frozen Wheat at good prices (40 to 60 cents).

REMEMBER THE NAME:
GEO. CRAIG, "The Great One Price Store."

FARMERS! Clean Your Grain!!

Just Arrived,--Half Car-load of Celebrated **Kellar Fanning Mills.** Will thoroughly remove Cockle. Cheapest ever offered in Virden. Apply to J. W. KENNEDY. VIRDEN, Oct. 6th.

W. A. MACDONALD, *Barrister, Attorney, Conveyancer, etc.*

A large amount of money to loan at low rates of interest.

Office behind the New Registry Office, Nelson St, Virden.

GEO. H. BURGE, Contractor & Builder.

Plans and Specifications Furnished. *Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.* POST OFFICE ADDRESS, VIRDEN, MAN

L.O.L., 1519, MEETS ON MONday before every full moon at the Victoria House, Virden, at 8 o'clock. J. PICKERING, Master. T. WILLIS, Secretary.

ARTHUR T. TIMEWELL, ARCHITECT, SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER. Special attention given to Elevators and Mills in any part of the Province.

OFFICES: Caldwell Block, Opposite New Post Office, Main Street, Winnipeg.

W. CLAYTON & SONS, BUILDERS, CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

Stairs, Rails, Sashes and Frames made at Factory Prices. Plans an Specifications Prepared at Short Notice. WORKSHOP: SEVENTH AVE. VIRDEN.

WRIGHT BROS., GENERAL BLACKSMITHS.

Horse Shoeing, Repairing, &c., &c. Work promptly executed and prices low. NELSON ST. VIRDEN, MAN.

House Sign and Carrage Painting done at Cheapest Rates. GEO. TURNER, VIRDEN MANITOBA.

SARJEANT & GIFFORD, BUTCHERS.

All kinds of Fresh Meat constantly on hand, sold at the Lowest Possible Prices. Cash paid for Fat Cattle, Pigs and Sheep. Cor. 7th Ave. and Nelson St., Virden.

A. E. SMITH, BOOT & SHOE MAKER

Boots and Shoes Made and Repaired. —SATISFACTION GUARANTEED—

OILS! OILS!

Machine Oil, Boiled Oil, Raw Oil, Black Oil, Coal Oil.

Fireproof Paint Ready Mixed. All Kinds of Paint and Putty. Glass all Sizes and Cut to Suit.

HARDWARE.

Breech and Muzzle Guns, Chilled shot and Common Shot, Shells, Cartridges, Cutlery, Etc.

A. M. CAIN. NELSON STREET, VIRDEN, MAN.

APPLES.

A Car of Choice WINTER FRUIT —AT— WILCOX & CO'S.

MARSHALL & EASTON, *Carpenters & Builders.*

All Kinds of Repairing done on Wagons, Buckboards, &c.

Jobbing done on the shortest notice. TERMS MODERATE. NELSON STREET VIRDEN, MAN

McDONALD & BOLTON, —*BLACKSMITHS.*—

Horse Shoeing & General Jobbing promptly attended to. Terms Moderate and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Corner St., and 6th Ave., Virden.

GOODS ALL SOLD —AT— ROCK BOTTOM PRICES —AT— B. MEEK'S. One Price to All. Terms Cash

T. COLTER'S B-A-K-E-R-Y, CORNER NELSON ST. AND 7th AVE.

SUPERIOR BREAD, CONFECTIONERY, BISCUITS, BUNS, &c.

Prime Cigars. Fruit in Season. Picnics and Parties supplied on Short Notice

VIRDEN HOUSE, —VIRDEN, MAN.— R. BELLAMY, - PROPRIETOR.

One of the Largest and Best Furnished Hotels West of Brandon.

THE ONLY SAMPLE ROOM IN TOWN. —Livery in Connection.— CHARGES MODERATE.

FURNITURE STORE

I have just received another Large Consignment of NEW FURNITURE, Which I am Selling CHEAP FOR CASH.

Agent for the Best School Furniture made. DAN. FEENEY. NELSON STREET, VIRDEN.

IF YOU
Want a cook,
Want a clerk
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want to sell a steer,
Want to buy a horse,
Want to sell a carriage,
Want to buy or sell a farm,
Want to sell pigs or cattle,
Want to sell house property,
Want to sell groceries or drugs,
Want to sell household furniture,
Want to sell dry goods or carpets,
Want to find customers for anything,
ADVERTISE IN THE
VIRDEN ADVANCE.

5 LINES FOR 50 CENTS.
The Very Best Medium in the District.
Advertising will gain new customers,
Advertising will keep old ones,
Advertising liberally always pays,
Advertising makes success easy,
Advertising begets confidence,
Advertising shows energy,
Advertising shows pluck,
Advertise, then, at once,
Advertise Continually,
Advertise Skillfully,
Advertise Freely,
Advertise here,
ADVERTISE NOW.

New Goods —FOR THE— Fall Trade.

Gents' Furnishings, Fancy Goods, Books, Stationery, and Novelties. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, —AT— WILSON'S Seventh Avenue, Virden.

OTTAWA HOTEL.

The undersigned begs to inform his patrons and the public generally that the above Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refitted and is now in every respect equal to any house in the Province. A first class table supplied with every delicacy and variety that the season offers. Guests may rest assured of receiving every attention in the house at any hour. First class stabling and attentive hostler. Rates to suit the times.
JAS. BEECH, PROPRIETOR.

GEO. B. SHUTE, MANUFACTURER OF HARNESS AND SADDLERY

Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Combs, Whips, Blankets, Brushes, Etc. Collar making a Speciality. Reparing done Promptly. SIXTH AVENUE, VIRDEN.

SUBSCRIBE —FOR— THE VIRDEN ADVANCE $1.50 A YEAR.

THE FARM.

The Old Dinner Horn.

I've heard many a strain that has thrilled me with joy,
But none, I will say, since the day I was born,
Has pleased me so much as, when a small boy,
I heard on the farm the old dinner horn.

The trumpet was tin a yard or so long,
And was blowed for "the boys" at noon and at morn;
The monotone strain was piercing and strong,
But sweet, for all that, was the old dinner horn.

When building the fence or tossing the hay,
Or reaping the grain or plowing the corn,
With appetite keen, at the noon of the day,
Oh! sweet to my soul was the old dinner horn.

A mother's fond lips pressed the trumpet of tin,
And blew her full soul through the barley and corn,
Oh! I hear even yet the "Welcome, come in,
Come in, my dear boys, to the sound of the horn."

Those lips are now still, and the bosom is cold,
Which sent to us boys the blast of the horn;
She is waiting in sleep beneath the dark mold,
The archangel's trump and eternity's morn.

Gleanings.

The aim of pork raisers should be to get rid of the poor hogs and keep none but the best sows for breeding. Some pork raisers contend that good common—what we may call "native"—animals are healthier than pure bred animals. We want the health, vigor, hardiness and powerful digestion of the native united with the quietness of disposition, fine bones, small offal, early maturity and fattening qualities of the pure-bred. To a large degree this can be accomplished by selecting the best native or grade sows, and breeding them to the finest and best pure-bred boars.

The *Iowa Husbandman* has these suggestive thoughts regarding basement barns: We notice, however, that those who have them do not always use them. They are liable to some objections. 1st. They are apt to be poorly ventilated. 2nd. They are apt to be damp and poorly lighted. 3rd. They are apt to keep cattle too warm and when turned out for exercise they take cold. If a basement were well ventilated and lighted and not damp, and cattle were kept in it all the time we could conceive of nothing better.

For feeding young calves oil-meal is best boiled in six times its own bulk of water, until it becomes a thin gruel. Then mix it at the rate of one gallon with two gallons of skim milk, and feed while it is "milk warm." For calves six months old or over, the milk may be gradually left off, and a small portion of corn-meal substituted, to be cooked with the oil-meal. One part of corn-meal to three parts of the oil-meal would be a good feed. A ration one part of oil-meal cooked into a gruel and mixed with two parts oatmeal and one part corn-meal is an excellent food for calves during winter.

FALL FALLOWING.—On every farm, as far as possible, the spring work should be done in the fall. Every spring, there is some delay on account of the season, and work is so hurried, that it cannot be well done. There is always an abundance of time in the fall, and the opportunity should not be missed of pushing everything ahead in good season for spring work. One special work should not be neglected, and that is plowing and working weedy stubbles, or fallowing the soil, in a season when nothing else can be done with it. This is a most useful work, which should occupy the farmer's attention, while no other work is pressing. To prevent the seeding of the weeds, is the principal thing; and this is a work, which calls for the strictest care at every season.

It is stated that a new method of washing butter has been patented in Germany. As soon as gathered in the churn in particles of about a tenth of an inch in size, it is transferred to a centrifugal machine, whose drum is pierced with holes and lined with a linen sack, that is finally taken out with the butter. As soon as the machine is set in rapid motion the buttermilk begins to escape; a spray of water thrown into the revolving drum washes out all foreign matter adhering to the butter. This washing is kept up till the wash-water comes away clean, and the revolution is then continued till the last drop of water is removed, as clothes are dried in the centrifugal wringer. The dry butter is then taken out, molded and packed. It is claimed that the product thus so fully and quickly freed from all impurities, without any working or kneading, has a finer flavor, aroma and grain, and far better keeping qualities than when prepared for market in the ordinary way.

COARSE FOOD FOR PIGS.—In pig-feeding in the diary districts, young pigs generally grew up in a healthy condition, owing to the refuse milk of the dairy, which furnished the principal food of young pigs. Skim-milk contains all the elements for growing the muscles and bones of young pigs. This gave them a good, rangy frame, and when desired, could be fed into 400 to 500 pounds weight. But the fault attending this feeding was, that it was too scanty to produce such rapid growth as is desirable. It took too long to develop them for the best profit. It had not then been discovered by the farmer that it costs less to put the first hundred pounds on a pig than the second, and less for the second than the third, etc.; that it was much cheaper to produce 200 pounds of pork in six months than in nine and twelve months. When it became evident that profit required more rapid feeding, then they began to ply them continuously with the most concentrated food—corn meal or clear corn. If this was fed in summer on pasture, no harm was observed, for the grass gave bulk in the stomach, and the pigs were healthy, and made good progress. But if the young pigs were fed in pen in winter upon corn meal or clear corn, the result was quite different; this concentrated food produced feverish symptoms, and the pigs lose their appetite for a few days, drinking only water, which after a while, would relieve the stomach, and the pigs would eat vigorously again. Now had they been fed a few quarts of turnips, carrots, beets or pumpkins, to give bulk in the stomach, and separate the concentrated food no harm would have come. This gives the gastric juice a free circulation through the contents of the stomach, the food is properly digested and applied to the needs of the body, instead of causing fever by remaining in the stomach.

WEED SEED IN MANURE.—Our farm-yard manure is full of seeds and they grow surer and quicker than the seeds we sow. Manure in which there are weed seeds, should be applied only to some hoed crop, or green manure crop; for in these, if we keep the crops clean the weeds will do no harm. Buckwheat is an admirable weed killer and ground cleaner, and may follow potatoes or even winter grain, but when sowed in the spring, and plowed under, its best effects are obtained, for there will be no trouble in their own seed.

Rubber Cannon Balls.

Some queer expedients are resorted to in warfare when ammunition runs low. Frontiersmen have been known to use buttons and broken nails for bullets when the last ounce of lead had been expended in a vain attempt to repulse hostile Indians. In more than one siege, artillerymen have been compelled to serve their guns with pieces of railroad iron in lieu of orthodox cannon balls, and it is related that during an engagement at sea the sturdy Dutch commodore, Von Tromp, thoroughly demoralized the seamen of a British man-of-war by pouring into them a broadside of hard Dutch cheese, which broke and scattered all over the decks and turned defeat into victory.

During the year of the rebellion the Confederate forces were often "put to their wits end" to supply themselves with ammunition, and they were not at all particular in selecting material to discharge at the Union soldiers. On one occasion a rebel battery resolved on attacking a Federal brigade that had taken quarters at Brook's station, Georgia. En route, they came to a point where there had been a monster passenger train wreck, the debris of which was scattered in all directions. The detail, consisting of artillery, cavalry and infantry, halted at the wreck to see if something that could be made useful might not be found. Among other things picked up, the artillery detail, consisting of six pieces, procured one or two bushels of rubber springs, used on the axles of all coaches, and put them in their caissons. Wearily they trudged along until in the early afternoon of the next day they hove in sight of the enemy. They soon put their pieces in place and opened on the Federals. The duelling was kept up for several hours, with no perceivable rout of the encamped Union men. At last it was made known that all shells and shot of the Confederate artillery were exhausted. They were puzzled as to what should be done. Finally one of the artillerymen suggested that they should give them one round of rubber springs. Quickly the command was put into execution. Into each piece two springs were placed. At the command 12 springs went whizzing through the air. It is said that nothing on earth was ever before comparable to it. These springs did'nt just strike and drop down, but they leaped, bounced, bounded, killing a man here, another there, tearing down tents, batter-whanging around for at least fifteen minutes, leaving but few men and horses able to get away.

THE CLEVER BURGLAR.

How the Glasgow Jewel Robbery was Accomplished.

The *chef d'œuvre* of an astute and well-trained burglar is springing a mine on the public. As soon as the police get hold of a new mode of "cracking a crib," it is utterly useless for the knights of the crowbar, as a rule, to attempt an ever and over repetition of tactics; because, the detective having made his little arrangements, it is ten to one but what he walks into a trap on the second attempt. In this way burglars are constantly on the *qui vive* and looking about them for new and novel modes of securing entrance to premises and getting possession of booty. Like the gentleman in the story book, however, who went about changing old lamps for new, they occasionally fall back on an old semi-dead and forgotten dodge when ingenuity fails to come to the rescue. In the jewel robbery case in St. Enoch's Lane there is reason to believe that the robbery was effected by the old and barefaced mode of walking right up to the outside door, opening it with a false key—no doubt previously tested—and walking in as if the parties were perfectly entitled so to do, taking due care, of course, to see that the policeman had turned the corner a few minutes previously, and taking the risk of any passer-by taking notice of them—a most unlikely thing. Once in unobserved, their course is clear. The premises are untenanted, being entirely used as warehouses. Every tenant's departure would be watched, and the moment for commencing operations decided upon. The "cracksman" is, as a rule, a crack mechanic, well up to the value of the contrivances laid ready to his hand and intelligence by the best heads of the age. We find in this case, as in many others before it, that the tools left behind them by the burglars are not only of the best and finest tempered material possible to obtain for the purpose intended, but that the workmanship put upon them bears evidence of the desire to make sure that the instruments they use will not break off or fail them at the moment of action, and the work they have accomplished in this case shows how great a strain the tools of the burglar stand. It is evident to the most ordinary observer that every detail of a burglary is mapped out by experts before the attempt is made; the amount of time required for carrying out each item is without doubt carefully calculated, and modes of retreat if possible arranged for in the event of a surprise before making the attempt. Once inside of Mr. Semple's warehouse they knew apparently exactly what to do. There were two safes to tackle, and this was gone about with all the method of a cracksman. A "bed" was made upon which the safe was shifted, and the keen edge of a "widener," driven home with a steel hammer, soon found its way to the bolts; hinges were attacked in a like manner, and the door drawn away from its place. The same process repeated in safe No. 2 left them masters of the situation, and the "guid gear that gangs in wee bulk" was very speedily secreted about the persons of the thieves, who no doubt quietly left the place, locking the doors with as complete assurance as Mr. Semple himself would have done. The question for the public is—Will the burglars be caught? which simply means whether are our detectives or the thieves the cleverest men. Our local official detectives seem to have jumped to the conclusion that the thieves are not Glasgow men; that they are from some of the big towns in England. We do not believe there are any thieves better able to "crack a crib" in London than what are to be found in our own city; and it will be well for the Glasgow detectives to consider whether, in looking so far away as London, we are not looking over the heads of the real culprits. We think it entirely unlikely that the jewellery left Glasgow.—*Glasgow Mail.*

Keeping His Balance.

There is a story, told among the Tartars which has a moral for the civilized men of the present day. It is to this effect: Robo, cousin of the Great Mogul, was condemned to death for participation in a rebellion. The most skilful swordsman in the empire was provided for the execution, and the Great Mogul and his court were present as spectators.

The thin, keen blade flashed in the sunlight and descended upon the bare neck of Robo, who stood upright to receive the stroke.

The executioner's work was so deftly done that though the head was severed, not a vital organ was disturbed. Robo remained standing.

"What, Robo, art thou not beheaded?" exclaimed the Great Mogul.

"My lord, I am," replied Robo, "but as long as I keep my balance right, my head will not fall off."

The Great Mogul was placated, a bandage was put on Robo's neck, and he recovered. He afterwards became a loyal subject and was made Cashier of the Empire, because, as the Great Mogul remarked,—

"He knows that if he keeps his balance right, his head will not come off."

Grand temples are built of small stones and great lives are made up of trifling events.

HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Receipts.

COOKING FOR THE SICK.

TEA MILK PUNCH.—With one well-beaten egg, beat a teaspoonful or so of sugar. Stir in a small glass of new milk and a cup of very hot tea. Sweeten to the taste.

GRAPE JUICE.—Squeeze two pounds of Catawba grapes in a coarse cloth, after picking them from the stems. Add three tablespoonfuls of loaf sugar, and when this is dissolved, add one cup of cold water. Surround it with ice until very cold.

MUTTON BROTH.—Cut up a pound of lean mutton into small pieces and add a quart of cold water. Let it simmer for three hours, skim and add a pinch of salt. Strain, cool and remove the fat if there is any.

MILK PUDDING.—Take two tablespoonfuls of clean rice or sago and soak in warm water for two hours, then drain. Stir it in a pint of milk, add a little sugar and bake or boil for an hour.

LEMON JELLY.—Dissolve an ounce of isinglass in a pint of water, add a pound of loaf sugar, and the juice and rind of two lemons. Boil for ten minutes and strain it into a mould.

EGG CREAM.—Beat the yolks of four eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and the rind (grated lightly) and juice of a small lemon, or orange. Add a teaspoonful of powdered sugar to the whites of the eggs and beat until stiff. Place the beaten yolks in a vessel in a pot of boiling water and cook gently, stirring all the time. When it thickens, stir in the whites until thoroughly mixed, then cool. Serve in small glasses.

PANADA.—Lay in a bowl two Boston or graham crackers split; sprinkle on a pinch of salt, and cover with boiling water. Set the bowl in a saucepan of boiling water, and let it stand thirty minutes, till the crackers look clear. Slide into a hot saucer without breaking, and eat with cream and sugar. Serve always very hot.

CORN MEAL GRUEL.—Mix three tablespoonfuls of corn meal with a little cold water and stir it into a quart of boiling water with a teaspoonful of salt. Boil one hour, strain and serve.

APPLE WATER.—Roast two sour apples and pour over them a quart of boiling water. Cover and let it stand for half an hour. A pint of washed dried apples may be used instead of the roasted apples.

Kitchen Hints.

To prevent flat-irons from scorching, wipe them on a cloth wet with kerosene.

Mortar and paint may be removed from window glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Water weakens digestion and encourages the absorption of fatty and saccharine matters.

To bake pies to a fine brown, dip a clean white cloth in fresh cream, and brush lightly over the top crust before putting into the oven.

Everybody should live on the sunny side of their houses as much as possible, and allow the sun's genial rays to penetrate the rooms.

Do not eat fruit skins or seeds. The skin of an apple is as bad for your child as a bit of your kid glove would be; that of a grape more indigestible than sole leather.

For mildew stains, mix together soft soap, laundry starch and half as much salt, and the juice of a lemon. Apply to the mildewed spots, and spread the garment on the grass.

To make linen beautifully white, prepare the water for washing by putting into every ten gallons of water a large handful of powdered borax. Or, boil with the clothes one teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine.

To beautify the nails, hold them for fifteen minutes in warm water. Then, while flexible, cut carefully. Polish them with a piece of chamois skin dipped in a mixture of oil and very finely powdered pumice stone.

Many forms of toothache may be promptly and pleasantly relieved by chewing cinnamon bark. And cotton, soaked in two parts chloral, ten parts of oil of almonds and sixteen parts of glycerine, often allays earache.

It is said that by the following simple method almost instant relief of earache is afforded: Put five drops of chloroform on a little cotton or wool in the bowl of a clay pipe; then blow the vapor through the stem into the aching ear.

Bags of hot sand are much better than bottles of hot water to place in the beds of invalids who require artificial heat. The sand retains heat longer than water, and sand-bags are more comfortable "bed-fellows" than bottles.

At the French Academy of Medicine Dr. Combe has made a valuable communication respecting the destructive effects of the persistent use of morphia on the teeth. He has noticed that the victims have not a sound tooth left after a year's addiction to this habit.

Ten grains of iodine dissolved in an ounce of turpentine forms a solution eminently successful in the treatment of ringworm of the scalp, after the parts have been thoroughly washed and cleaned. It is a painless application, and may be employed at any age and to any part.

There is said to be nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Pound it until fine and put in an empty, clean pepper box, with perforated top, then it can be easily sifted on the cut; put a soft cloth around the injured member and wet it with cold water once in a while. It will prevent inflammation and soreness.

In a fit the feet should be placed in warm water with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of bleeding at the lungs, when other remedies fail, Dr. Rush found two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood.

To destroy ants: Drop some quicklime on the mouth of their nest, and wash it in with boiling water; or dissolve some camphor in alcohol, then mix with water, and pour into their haunts; or tobacco water, which has been proven satisfactory. They are averse to strong scents. Camphor will prevent their infesting a cupboard, or a sponge saturated with creosote. To prevent their climbing up trees, place a ring of tar about the trunk of the tree, or a circle of rag moistened occasionally with creosote.

A dish familiarly known as "pepper pot," much sought for by the epicure, is made thus: Boil six pounds of tripe for one hour, then take it from the water in which it has boiled and put it into fresh water with a knuckle of veal. Let these boil for two hours, then put in some potatoes, onions, carrots, a little parsley, some celery salt or stalks of celery, and any other herb or vegetable your taste demands; plenty of salt is essential, and considerable black pepper. When the tripe is tender, cut it into small bits and put it back into the kettle. After removing the vegetables make a nice gravy. Dumplings may be served with this if you please. The best way to cook them is to steam them and then drop them into the boiling gravy just before serving. They are certain to be thoroughly cooked and be light if steamed for three-quarters of an hour.

The Largest Land Animal in the World.

Since the death of Jumbo various statements have been published as to the exact stature of that giant elephant. The figures range from eleven feet to eleven feet and a half, but whether the height given is that at the shoulder does not appear. If Jumbo was eleven feet six inches high at the shoulder there is reason to believe that he was the largest land animal in the world.

The size of elephants is commonly overestimated. Their stature is almost always exaggerated in those countries where they are found wild. Even European travellers of scientific training have made notable mistakes in this respect. African elephants which Major Denham, one of the early explorers, supposed to be sixteen feet high proved to be less than ten feet when killed. In Ceylon the native elephant, which was formerly thought to be larger than the African animal, is rarely taller than nine feet; and Sir Emerson Tennent in his celebrated work on the natural history of that island says that in the district where the hunters agree that the largest specimens are to be found, "the tallest of ordinary herds do not average more than eight feet."

In India the same tendency to exaggeration prevails. Dr. Falconer was authority for the statement by Prof. Ansted, more than a quarter of a century ago, that "out of eleven hundred elephants from which the tallest were selected and measured with care, on one occasion in India, there was not one whose height equalled eleven feet." At the present day probably no one is better qualified to speak with reference to the size of Indian elephants than Mr. G. P. Sanderson, the officer in charge of the elephant catching establishment maintained by the British Government at Mysore. He does not believe that there is an elephant in India ten feet high at the shoulder. He has measured a great many, and the tallest was nine feet and ten inches. "The next largest are two tuskers belonging to his Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, each nine feet eight inches, captured in Mysore some forty years ago and still alive." Mr. Sanderson, in his very entertaining work on the wild beasts of India, says that twice round an elephant's foot is his height, within one or two inches. Generally this measurement will give the exact stature, but when persons unfamiliar with elephants are asked to guess how many times the circumference of the foot must be multiplied to ascertain how tall the animal is, they say from ten to fifteen times.

Not only may we reasonably conclude that Jumbo was the largest land animal in the world, or, at all events, without any superior in size, but it is safe to say that a much larger walking beast could not be made out of flesh and bones. This is mechanically demonstrable. In order to support a heavier creature, the size of the legs, even with practically solid bones, would have to be so increased as to render progression impossible.

These considerations indicate that we shall never see a larger land animal than Jumbo.

When it is not convenient to take a lock apart to fit a new key, the key blank should be smoked over a candle, inserted in the key hole, and pressed firmly against the opposing wards of the lock. The indentations in the smoked portion made by the wards will show where to file.

"Yours is a very dangerous occupation," said the philanthropist to the policeman. "Officers are sometimes killed while in the discharge of their duty," continued the philanthropist. "Yaas," yawned the policeman. "You're not afraid of death, then?" "Certainly not; our minister says death is only a sleep, and I ain't afraid of sleep."

Stanley, the explorer, says that on several occasions he bought his life of wild tribes for a pound of two-shilling powder.

The Poor Little Ones.

We often see children with red eruptions on face and hands, rough, scaly skin, and often sores on the head. These things indicate a depraved condition of the blood. In the growing period, children have need of pure blood by which to build up strong and healthy bodies. If Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is given, the blood is purged of its bad elements, and the child's development will be healthy, and as it should be. Scrofulous affections, rickets, fever-sores, hip-joint disease or other grave maladies and suffering are sure to result from neglect and lack of proper attention to such cases.

Short and long waists are equally fashionable.

A Lovely Complexion.

"What a lovely complexion," we often hear persons say. "I wonder what she does for it?" In every case the purity and real loveliness of the complexion depends upon the blood. Those who have sallow, blotchy faces may make their skin smooth and healthy by taking enough of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" to drive out the humors lurking in the system.

Jackets with hoods are again coming in fashion.

Mild, soothing, and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Pale mauve is one of the fashionable colors.

There is no secret or patent in the production of "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. It could be produced by any manufacturer, but no manufacturer could make it pay at the price, unless he could purchase on a large scale and sell on a large scale. He could not sell below the present price without a loss even if he could purchase on the lowest advantageous terms. To get a large market therefore, without which he would have no inducements to go on, would be the work of many years. That is the reason why Messrs. Tuckett & Son have the command of the market, and they are wise enough to know that they can retain it only by keeping the price down to hard pan figures.

Stripes must be horizontal, not vertical, in a fashionable frock.

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VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE—100 acres, 5 miles east of the city of St. Thomas. For particulars address J. J. LEWIS, New Sarum, Ont.

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FARMS FOR SALE.—60 acres in the Township of Scarboro, 17 miles east of Toronto, first class land well fenced, good buildings; also 100 acres of first class hardwood, in Dufferin, five miles from railroad station. A bargain. Apply to J. A. HIGGINS, Dundalk P. O.

FOR SALE SMALL CIRCULAR SAW MILL—water power and steam Shingle Mill; also 40 acres of land with small Dwelling House on, and large dwelling with small Store connected, situated on Black River, on Lot 16, in the 7th Con. of Rama. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Apply to W. I. TRENOUTH, Fawkham P. O., Ont.

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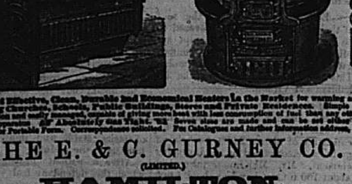

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